

PUBLISHED DAILY AT 7 O'CLOCK A. M. BY

JOHN T. TOWERS.

Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
 1 square 1 day - \$0.50 1 square 1 month - \$3.50
 1 do 2 days - .62 1 do 2 months - 5.00
 1 do 3 do - .75 1 do 3 do - 7.00
 1 do 1 week - 1.25 1 do 6 do - 12.00
 1 do 2 weeks - 2.25 1 do 1 year - 24.00
 Business cards \$5 per annum.
 Larger advertisements at equally favorable rates.
 Ten lines or less to make a square.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The STANDARD will be delivered to subscribers in the District at ten cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferable, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for ONE DOLLAR; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies two cents.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause during the approaching Presidential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

THE WHIG STANDARD,
 devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY CLAY:

1. "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;
2. "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American Industry;
3. "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;
4. "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;
5. "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;
6. "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term."

To this announcement we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must, everywhere, swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyous anticipations of the future. It is true a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time five opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not rally against the foes excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "AY, RALLY!" Already the general furnishing of arms "gives dreadful note of preparation;" then let ours be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed, "Liberty, Order, the Constitution," whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HENRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which, for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig course which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day. The daily hour of publication will be 6 o'clock in the morning; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to adjournment, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

The WHIG STANDARD will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers. The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable invariably in advance, or for a shorter period at the above rate. As soon as the Presidential campaign shall be fairly opened, a weekly paper, at one dollar for the campaign, will be published for country circulation. P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

EDWARD WARNER,
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
 WASHINGTON, D. C.
 OFFICE NO. 33, EAST WING CITY HALL.

CHARLES S. WALLACE,
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,
 NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL.
 nov 6-ly

T. S. DONOHO,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 OFFICE CITY HALL, EAST WING, No. 31.
 nov 6

JAMES J. DICKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, practices in the Supreme Court of the United States, the several courts of the District of Columbia, prosecutes claims before Congress, and the several Departments of the General Government; and in general does all business requiring an Agent or Attorney. Office No. 4, west wing of the City Hall.
 nov 27-ly

ROBERT P. ANDERSON, Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District.
 nov 6

THE undersigned respectfully inform merchants and the citizens of the District generally, that they have established an office in Washington city for the receiving and forwarding East, West, and South of valuable Packages, Parcels, Samples, Bundles, &c., which they are fully prepared to transport by mail speed.

As they are the only persons who have a contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for that purpose, they are enabled to receive and forward goods, &c. in advance of any other line. Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of our line, and who order goods, &c. from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will find it to their advantage to direct in care of the following:

Per Adams & Co's Express from Boston and New York.
 Per Shoemaker & Sanford's Express from Philadelphia.

Per Rogers & Co's Express from Baltimore. We receive Packages, Parcels, &c. for the East, West, and South at all hours during the day, and deliver them to the consignee soon as received. We will also receive and forward from Baltimore and Washington goods and articles of every description, by the first regular trains.

ROGERS & CO.
 Office at Brooke's Periodical Depot, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Penn. av., Washington city.
 Office adjoining Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, Pratt street, Baltimore.
 nov 7-1m

PANCY NOTE PAPERS, ENVELOPES, &c.,
 &c.—A splendid assortment of note papers, plain, gilt embossed, and lace bordered; do. do. envelopes of numerous sizes and patterns; pearl and ivory carved folders of richest patterns; seals of pearl, ivory, and glass, plain and with mottoes of best impressions; ladies' work boxes; fancy sealing wax; motto wafers in boxes; assorted mottoes; card cases of carved ivory and pearl, of the richest style of patterns; cards for baskets; perforated and Bristol boards, and plain and embossed visiting cards; for sale by
WM. F. BAYLY,
 Agent for Herrick & Blunt.
 nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts.

RULED CAP AND LETTER FOR \$1.50 PER REAM.—For sale, ruled cap and letter paper at \$1.50 per ream; cheap blank and memorandum books; Russia quills; copy books; and cheap school stationery; for sale by
WM. F. BAYLY,
 Agent for Herrick & Blunt.
 nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts.

THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY, by A. REINZEL. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book;" including the names of all housekeepers in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c.

The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or Jno. T. Towers, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard.
 nov 6-1f

THE WONDERFUL CURES

Per-
 formed
 by Dr.
SWAYNE'S
 Compound Syrup
 of Wild Cherry, in
 Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, have excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects; there is no account of a medicine, from the earliest ages furnishing a parallel; the almost miraculous cures effected by this extraordinary medicine, are unprecedented. One among the many certificates may be seen below.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15, 1840.

Dr. SWAYNE—Dear Sir:

PERMIT me to take the liberty of writing to you at this time to express my approbation, and to recommend to the attention of heads of families and others your invaluable medicine—the Compound Syrup of Irons, Virginiana, or Wild Cherry Bark. In my travels of late, I have seen, in a great many instances, the wonderful effects of your medicine in relieving children of very obstinate complaints, such as Coughing, Wheezing, Choking of Phlegm, Asthmatic attacks, &c., &c. I should not have written this letter, however, at present, although I have felt it my duty to add my testimony to it for some time, had it not been for a late instance where the medicine above alluded to was instrumental in restoring to perfect health an "only child," whose case was almost hopeless, in a family of my acquaintance. "I thank Heaven," said the doating mother, "my child is saved from the jaws of death!" and I now say and believe that, beyond all doubt, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the most valuable medicine in this or any other country. I am certain I have witnessed more than one hundred cases where it has been attended with complete success. I am using it myself in an obstinate attack of Bronchitis, in which it proved effectual in an exceedingly short time, considering the severity of the case. I can recommend it in the fullest confidence of its superior virtues; I would advise that no family should be without it; it is very pleasant and always beneficial—worth double, and often ten times its price. The public are assured there is no quackery about it.

R. JACKSON, D.D.

Formerly Pastor

of the First Presbyterian Church, N.Y.
 In districts where Calomel and Quinine have been too freely made use of in bilious complaints, &c., Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, will prevent their evil effects on the system, and act as a strengthening alternative and improve the Bilious functions.

CAUTION.—All preparations from this valuable tree, except the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, are fictitious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office is now removed to N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.
 Sold by Wm. Stabler & Co., in Alexandria; G. M. Sothern, in Georgetown; John Hann, Point of Rocks, Md.; the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, No. 53, Baltimore st., and J. W. & R. W. Davis, Baltimore, Md.; E. J. Stansbury, Annapolis, Md.; and by
 nov 24-6m R. FARNHAM, Washington.

FAMILY GROCERIES.—S. HOLMES has now received his full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a complete assortment. His stock of fresh teas, sugars, spices, fruits, coffee, butter, cheese, cranberries, apples, buckwheat, and family flour, mackerel, salmon, smoked and pickled, &c., &c., is worthy of attention, which he respectfully invites. Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.
 dec 9

SPERM AND MOULD CANDLES.—The subscriber has on hand a fine lot of sperm, mould, adamantin, and the patent sperm candle; also, a superior article of lamp oil.
 dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

A CHOICE LOT OF SWEETMEATS.—Peach, pine apple, citron, lime, preserves, raspberry jelly, and currant jelly, for sale by
 dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

FRESH LOBSTERS.—A small lot prepared for the table, for sale by
 dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.—60 doz Appleby's fine cut tobacco
 40 doz Pomeroy, Holmes, and Kingsland do
 A great variety of plug
 9,000 doz Havana segars, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, by
 dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

SOAP.—30 boxes chemical soap
 6 boxes fancy, palm, and other kinds
 Also, the bar soap in common use, for sale by
 dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

MACKEREL.—No. 1, 2, and 3, for sale at retail or by the barrel, by
 dec 9 S. HOLMES, 7th street.

HONEY! HONEY!—The subscriber has just received by railroad and steamboat from New York—
 15 choice Boxes of Honey in the comb
 1 Barrel Cuba Honey
 30 additional Boxes fine Cheese
 And a good assortment of Door Mats, manufactured by the Shakers.
 dec 16- S. HOLMES, 7th street.

FRESH RICE, PEARL BARLEY, VERMICELLI, RICE FLOUR, TAMARINDS, &c.—For sale by
 dec 16- S. HOLMES, 7th street.

STONE WARE.—Bath Brick, Paste, and Liquid Blacking. For sale by
 dec 16- S. HOLMES, 7th street.

HOARHOUD CANDY.—The subscriber has recently been appointed agent for the sale of Pease's Hoarhound Candy. He could speak from personal knowledge of its beneficial effects in cases of severe cold, coughs, &c., but, lest he may be deemed an interested witness, he adduces the following, among numerous other testimonies, to the same import:

Hermitage, April 17, 1843.
 I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ultimo, by the hand of my friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with it your most esteemed present, a package of your Hoarhound Candy, for which I receive my sincere thanks. I can only add, that many thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done, then will its inventor go down to posterity as one of its benefactors.
 I am gentlemen, very respectfully,
 Your friend and obdt servt,
ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Pease & Sons.
 Washington, April 6, 1843.

The President desires me to return Messrs. Pease & Sons his acknowledgments and very sincere thanks for the box of Candy received at their hands. He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a remedy for cold and cough. I am, with very much respect,
 JOHN TYLER, Jr., Private Secretary.

Albany, May 18, 1842.
 Gentlemen: You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ultimo, and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy.

Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts for the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it.
 Your obdt servt,
 Messrs. Pease & Sons. WM. C. BOUCK.

City Hall, New York, June 27, 1843.
 Messrs: I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and colds, and always found relief, but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the influenza, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the public.
 I am yours, truly,
 ROBT. H. MORRIS.

Messrs. Pease & Sons, 45 Division street.
 Lindenwald, Oct. 14, 1843.

Gentlemen: I have to thank you for the box of your, I doubt not, justly celebrated Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy, and also for the very obliging terms in which you have been pleased to present it.

I have not, I am happy to inform you, as yet had occasion to use it, but will do so when necessary, with a confidence in its efficacy which is well warranted by the experience of others.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
 M. VAN BUREN.

After all, the best recommendation of it is a personal application which he invites those afflicted with coughs and all public speakers to make. He will keep a constant supply at his Family Grocery Store, on 7th street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.
 dec 9 S. HOLMES.

PROUT AND MATHER'S PRINTING INK.—book and news, always on hand, and sold at their prices.
 nov 7 R. FARNHAM, corner 11th st. and Penn. av.

CAMPBELL OIL GLASSES, AND WICKS.—I have this day received a fresh supply of the above.
 dec 6 Z. D. GILMAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.**CARRIER'S ADDRESS OF THE STANDARD TO HIS PATRONS.**

JANUARY 1, 1844.

Stop him who can—the wing'd god still speeds on,
 His restless plumes clothed in oblivion's shade;
 The wrecks of temples—empires—ages gone,
 Hang on the edge of his unerring blade.
 The past a mist—the present soon the past,
 The future beckoning onward, to the last.

Let the world wag its good old-fashion'd way,
 Each passing hour has something novel in it;
 The frowns of care may cloud our sky to-day—
 To-morrow, joy may smile in every minute.
 Be wise and laugh—if life be a dead-letter,
 Tears, sighs, and sorrowing, won't make it better.

There are some folks whose faces seem like lemons,
 All bitterness and acid—and I hate;
 To read them, just as much as I do Emmons,
 Whose poem made us gloriously great.
 Some folks can make a fury of Queen Mab, or
 Turn dairy milk straight into bonny-clauber.

Ladies! to you a word or so I'll say—
 To you the Carrier looks to win a hearing;
 Men are too apt to turn the muse away,
 For greater evils—sipping and beering!
 Mercy's your attribute, so hear me out,
 I've got a host of things to prate about.

"How wags the world?"—the world of Fashion, or
 The world of Politics? I'll try to tell;
 The first turns round by no established law,
 The other turns the law around, pell-mell.
 Fashion's a phantom which we all must follow,
 A bubble—very beautiful, but hollow.

Fair girls! your rosy smiles I feign would gather,
 And not your frowns. May sunshine crown your life,
 Its joys endure—its flowers never wither—
 Be thine the bliss of mother and of wife:
 For, what are pleasure's smiles to those who wear them,
 Without a bosom friend to watch and share them?

And now for you, ye crabbed, snarling set,
 Without a mate to cheer your gloomy hearth;
 Who toll at Beauty's court with hearts to let,
 And, 'stead of flowers, cull the weeds from earth;
 Ye bachelors—who dodge Time's blighting sickle,
 I've got for you a rod or so in pickle.

Crop down your whiskers to a decent size,
 Avoid your tailor's curse, nor let him suffer;
 Read Chesterfield—his precepts learn to prize,
 And don't withdraw the sacred pledge you offer.
 In short, if you would live good honest lives,
 And be respected—look about—get wives!

Our Standard floats—the cry spreads o'er the land,
 The hills and valleys echo back the strain;
 Rally's the word, and join with heart and hand
 To rout the loco's motley host again.
 In union's strength—combined, we gain the day,
 Whigs from the start!—your watch-word must be
 CLAY!

To him the country looks for safety, while
 Misrule and treachery soil our honor'd name;
 Be true, and happiness again may smile,
 And honesty restore our sullied fame.
 To free the country from a traitor's sway,
 Let every patriot raise his voice for CLAY!

Mine's but an humble muse—yet, had it power
 To tell how much I love my native soil;
 'Twould breathe out words of fire, and bless the hour
 I first beheld the Sun of freedom smile;
 With that bright dawning of existence' day
 My infant spirit leapt to HENRY CLAY!

Patrons! the Carrier much too long has prated,
 His Pegasus was goaded too severely;
 His verses, too, are rather badly mated,
 But, that's no matter, since he gives them yearly.
 Poet's are scarce, and those of our city
 Lack much in wits—and, truly, more's the pity.

Another year has gone. If cares and troubles
 Have been your lot, I hope the new-born year
 May bring you joy—and all your griefs, like bubbles,
 Burst into air, nor leave a single tear.
 May every day be made of joyous hours,
 And life a journey over thornless flowers.

My task is done—but one word ere we part;
 If I have done my duty in my calling,
 I'm sure I'll feel contented in my heart,
 And think of money in my pocket falling.
 So, fare ye well—a hint will sure suffice;
 The muse has sung—but not without a price.

AGNES DU ROCHIER.

Agnes du Rochier, says the Chronicles of Paris, was the only daughter of one of the wealthiest merchants of Paris, and was admired by all the neighborhood for her beauty and virtue. In 1403 her father died, leaving her the sole possessor of his wealth, and rumor immediately disposed of her hand to all the young gallants of her quarter; but whether it was that grief for the loss of her parent had turned her head, or that the gloomy fanaticism of that time had worked with two fatal effect on her pure and

inexperienced imagination, she took not only marriage and the male sex into her abomination, but resolved to quit the world forever, and to make herself a perpetual prisoner for religion's sake. She determined, in short, to become what was called a recluse, and as such to pass the remainder of her days in a narrow cell built within the wall of a church. On the 5th of October, accordingly, when the cell, only a few feet square, was finished in the wall of the church of St. Opportune, Agnes entered her final abode, and the ceremony of her seclusion began. The walls and pillars of the sacred edifice had been hung with tapestry and costly cloths; tapers burned on every altar, the clergy of the capital and the several religious communities thronged the church. The Bishop of Paris, attended by his chaplains and the canons of Notre Dame, entered the choir, and celebrated a pontifical mass: he then approached the opening of the cell, sprinkled it with holy water, and, after the poor young thing had bidden adieu to her friends and relations, ordered the mason to fill up the aperture. This was done as strongly as stone and mortar could make it; nor was any opening left, save only a small loop-hole through which Agnes might hear the offices of the church, and receive aliments given her by the charitable. She was eighteen years old when she entered this living tomb, and she continued within it eighty years, till death terminated her sufferings! Alas, for mistaken piety! Her wealth, which she gave to the church, and her own personal exertions during so long a life, might have made her a blessing to all that quarter of the city, instead of remaining a useless object of compassion to the few, and of idle wonder to the many.

FRANCIS XAVIER MARTIN.—Passing down Royal street, a day or two ago, we met a small, infirm old man. There was but little flesh on his bones, and no light in his eyes; his hair was short and grey, and his cheeks were hollow. He wore a threadbare surcoat, and an old, shapeless hat, which covered almost half of his shrunken face. He was led along by a lazy-looking, ragged negro boy, on whose shoulder his hand rested—the boy thus answering the double purpose of a guide and support.

"Who is that person passing?" said a stranger, who stood at the entrance to the reading-room, speaking to a resident citizen.

"That," said the latter, "is Francis Xavier Martin, who is now and has been for more than a quarter of a century, the Presiding Judge of the Supreme Court of the State." Though tottering, as he seems to be, on the brink of the grave, he is still a close attendant on his judicial duties; though broken down in body he is unimpaired in mind. Some of his physical functions—his sight, for instance—have failed him; but his mental qualities are perfect and unbroken, and his opinions are even now looked up to, not only by his associates on the bench, but by the whole Louisiana bar, as models of sound legal doctrine and wise jurisprudence; and shabby as he looks, leaning on the shoulder of that negro boy, he is said to be a millionaire in the way of wealth." Such is Francis Xavier Martin, President of the Supreme Court of Louisiana and historian of the State. That he should attract the notice of a stranger who should see him passing to or from the Court, is not a matter of surprise—for few more singular looking men are to be met in the streets of this great city than Judge Martin of the Supreme Court.—N. O. Picayune.

WOMEN OUR BEST SOCIETY.—No society is more profitable, because none more refining and provocative of virtue, than that of refined and sensible women. God enshrined a peculiar goodness in the form of woman; that her beauty might win, her gentle voice might invite; and the desire of her favor persuade men's sterner souls to leave the paths of sinful strife, for the ways of pleasantness and peace. But when woman falls from this blessed eminence, and sinks the guardian and the cherisher of pure and rational enjoyments into the vain coquette and flattered idolator of idle fashion, she is unworthy of an honorable man's love, or a sensible man's admiration. Beauty is then but at best

Dear deceit!

We honor the chivalrous deference which is paid in our land to women. It proves that our men know how to respect virtue and pure affection, and that our women are worthy of such respect. Yet woman should be something more than woman to win us to their society. To be our companions, they should be fitted to be our friends; to rule our hearts, they should be deserving the approbation of our minds. There are many such and that there is no more, is rather the fault of our own sex than their own; and despite all the unmanly scandals that have been thrown upon them in prose or verse, they would rather share in the rational conversation of men of sense, than listen to the silly compliments of fools; and a man dishonors them as well as disgraces himself when he seeks their circle for idle pastime, and not for the improvement of his mind and the elevation of his heart.

WISTAR'S COUGH LOZENGES.—These Lozenges cannot be too strongly recommended to public attention as a safe and effectual medicine for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, &c. They are very serviceable in soreness and tightness of the breast, difficulty of breathing, hoarseness, &c., and give almost immediate relief in troublesome sensation, tickling in the throat, which is so tormenting in this complaint.

They have been used very extensively in this city and other places, and have given universal satisfaction to all who have used them; price 25 cents per box. A large quantity just manufactured and for sale, with directions, at
 GILMAN'S,
 (late Todd's), Drug Store.